Hanged to a Joist. "I say you're a damned lot of cowardly

ANOTHER NEW SCIENCE.

This One Shows How to Tell & Man's Occupation by the Way

He Eats.

from the Chicago Inter Ocean.

SIGIRI ROCK EKPLORATIONS.

FAMOUS FORTRESS HAS BEEN ABAN-DONED OVER 1,000 YEARS.

Wonderful Frescoes Discovered Hidden Away in Inaccessible Pockets in the Face of the Rock -Natives Defend It.

Some very interesting explorations have been conducted recently by the Asiatic Society under the immediate direction of the government of Ceyion. H. P. Bell, commissioner of archaeology, has been the director of the expedition, and although his work has not yet reached completion, the results already obtained are extremely interesting. The object of research has been the Rock of Sigiri.

During the early '98 Alexander Murray, then in the employ of the Ceyion public works, made some very interesting discoveries of freeces painted on the sides, roof and back of an inaccessible procket in the face of the rock. He managed under very great difficulties to effect a most perilious ascent and under disadvantageous circumstances obtain copies in crayon of the frescles.

A Demon-Haunted Place.

It was occupied and built in the year 475 by King Kasyapa, the parricide, and therefor eighteen years he held his court. The fortifications were most remarkable, and the city scarcely less so. When the king's murderous tendencies finally led him to complete his horrible career by a violent suicide, it was abandoned and shunned as an accursed, demon-haunted place. The superstition is still strong in the native mind.

To unearth the buried city on and around

the rock means that one must have heat, fever, bad water and disease, and a far worse foe-bees, that harass the explorer beyond endurance. The excavations on the summit of Sigiri were completed last year and the dry season of 1898 will be devoted to the numerous ruins around its base. Among other articles exhumed last year were several "third-brass" oboli of the later Roman empire, probably of Honorius (255-423 A. D.). Most interesting, however, were further drawings in the "pockets," in which are the frescoes. These consist of twenty-two half-figure portraits-all female-five in one "pocket" and seventeen in the other. Only thirteen of the latter were copied by Mr. Murray, who used tracing paper, which adhered to the plaster and caused the white "frames" visible around and even across the portraits.

In his interim report for 1897, Mr. Bell says: "The painting dates back to the fifth century A. D. The figures are more than life-size, others smaller than life. They are painted in colors most vivid—red, yellow and green alone—laid upon a thick coating of specially prepared plaster. All the figures are intended to be depicted as moving in the same direction—northwards. Some of the queens, princesses or court ladies—if such the paintings represent—are accom-

BEN FRANKLIN.

Chief among these new members was Benjamin Franklin, the most famous Amer-

ican then living, known throughout Europe by his scientific discoveries; known

in England besides as the fearless cham-

George III. Abused Him and Lost the Colonies-Most Famous American Then Living.

Senator Lodge in Scribner's.

Miles Moore Held a Prisoner by Pro-Slavery Men in the Old Warehouse and Then Hanged From the Ceiling.

A LEAVENWORTH HANGING.

HOW ESPOUSAL OF ANTI-SLAVERY

CAME NEAR COSTING A LIFE.

There is one man in Leavenworth who can tell any number of harrowing tales of the early border troubles of Kansas, H. Miles Moore was one of the first men to stake a claim in the present city of Leavenworth after the passing of the Kansas-Nebraska bill and General Atchison's injunction to Missourians to go in and oc-cupy the good lands of Kansas. With all his slaves he came over along with other Missourians for the purpose of making Kansas a slave state. Later he freed his Kansas a slave state. Later he freed his slaves and became a stanch free state man. Mr. Moore thus early aroused the hatred of pro-slavery men who regarded him as a traitor to their cause. The hatred grew rather greater than less as time passed. When the congressional committee, appointed by President Pierce to investigate the returns of an election, were sitting at Leavenworth. Moore gave the members valuable assistance. This act was adding insult to injury in the eyes of pro-slavery people and brought about the climax which furnishes matter for one of Miles Moore's thrilling tales. Investigation of Election Returns.

Early one May morning in 1856 when the assembled at their rooms near Delaware and Second streets they found tacked upon the door a card bearing this inscription: "Sirs:-With feelings of surprise and dis-gust we have been watching the unjust manner in which you have been conducting

gust we have been watching the unjust manner in which you have been conducting this investigation. We wish to inform you that you can no longer sit in this place. We therefore request you to alter your obnoxious course in order to avoid consequences that may otherwise follow.

"CAPTAIN HEMP."

(In behalf of the citizens.)

The committee consisted of William A. Howard, of Michigan; John Sherman, of Ohio, and Mr. Oliver, of Platte county. Mo. These men had come to Kansas to investigate the matter of the seat in congress held by General Whitfield and contested by Governor Reeder. The latter claimed that the former had been elected by the fraudulent means so common in those days, of importing Missourians into Kansas to swell the pro-slavery vote. In this investigation Miles Moore, as a late resident of Missouri, rendered the committee valuable assistance, and, as the attorney for Governor Reeder, who had fied to Lawrence, finding Leavenworth too hot for him, had a right to attend the meetings. After reading the notice Howard and Sherman put their heads together. Matters had been getting steadily worse for them since coming to Leavenworth, and prospects now put their heads together. Matters had been getting steadily worse for them since coming to Leavenworth, and prospects now looked ominous. Clearly it was Moore's efforts-zealous efforts on the part of a man bound to stand by the right and expose evil-that was bringing this threatened trouble upon them. They called Moore to them

trouble upon them. They called Moore to them.

"You see this notice," Sherman began, "It means, as you know, that matters are getting pretty hot for us—for you, too. You've been pretty active in this investigation. I don't believe you'd better meet with us any more."

"D—n them!" cried Moore, who was never a man to be intimidated by so mild a threat as that contained in the notice. "I've undertaken to expose their frauds and I'll do it."

"But." protested Sheman, "you're making yourself a mark for their hatred. You're a dangerous man in their eyes and you'll be shot if you're not careful."

Not to Be Intimidated.

Not to Be Intimidated.

Moore laughed. For himself, he had no fears. He was in the fight and he would not withdraw so long as there was fighting strength in his body. As for the others, he offered to withdraw from the committee if they so desired or feared the conse-quences of his remaining longer among them. But the proffer was not accepted. While the committeemen on this early spring morning were sitting there in delibspring morning were sitting there in deflo-eration the noises of a disorderly body of men in the street outside grew louder and louder and one moment later their room was filled with that suffianity gang of men known as the Kickapoo Rangers and the renegades that followed in their wake. Shouts expressed their satisfaction at find-ing there the traitor to the pro-slavery cause.

in the same direction—northwards. Some of the queens, princesses or court ladies—if such the paintings represent—are accompanied by female servants.

Survival of the Frescoes.

Viewed from the ground, the fair ladies, as distinguished from their duskier handmaids, would appear to be unclothed above the walst; but a close examination supports the counter supposition (highly probable on other grounds) in view of the known penchant for ultra-diaphanous garments shown by Oriental painter and sculptor alike in Ramey, a cigar manufacturer of Lebanon. cause.

"There he is," cried the ringleader of the desperadoes, singling Moore out. "That's the man we want. The damned abolitionist!" The lawless men rallied round their chief; swore, blustered, flaunted their weapons in the face of the assembled committee, and made boasting declarations of what they would do with all and every abolitionist. But no one attempted to take hold of Moore. The man, cool in the presence of danger as he always was, stood ence of danger as he always was, stood there, a revolver in each hand, ready to he discharged upon the first man who ap-proached. He said nothing. It was Sherproached. He said nothing. It was Sher-man who protested.

"This committe," he declared to the com-mander of the Rangers, "is sitting in regu-lar session in obedience to the command of the president of the United States. Moore is helping the committee to do its alloted work. He is a law-abiding citizen. You can not take possession of him in such will-ful defiance of the law."

Bluffing the Rangers.

"And you try it at your peril." Moore added in a voice that had its effect upon the crowd. He clicked a pistol in either hand and continued. "I'm a pretty good shot myself and I don't mind having a try at you if you're anxious for a fracas. Come at you if you want to."

on if you want to."

The air was blue with caths. When it

hackward view displayed the The air was blue with oaths. When it cleared a backward view displayed the Kickapoo Rangers filing out of the room. The committee sat no more, For Miles Moore, however, there was no escape from the troubles that were to come. Though he had put one set of ruffians at bay others still lay in wait for him. On the following day he sat with his law partner, Marc Parrott, in their office about ten doors removed from the committee rooms discussing with Sherman the condition of affairs. Soon, as on the day before, the tramp of feet could be heard in the street without, Moore and Sherman went to the door. Soon, as on the day before, the tramp of feet could be heard in the street without. Moore and Sherman went to the door. Colongl W. D. Wilkes, of South Carolina, with a squad of men came marching along. The men in the doorway attracted his attention. "Hait." was the command; "cyes front. About face." Then to Moore he called out: "Take your place in the ranks. You're my prisoner." Farrott had quickly concealed himself behind a door in the hopes of escaping notice, but prying eyes soon searched him out and he was dragged into the street. Moore turned to Sherman. "Can't you do something for me?" he asked. The procuring of a writ of habeas corpus from Judge Lecompte was all the congressman could offer. Moore yielded to the law of might and took his place.

Moore Under Arrest.

Killing, hanging and drowning were some of the plans suggested for getting rid of

I arrested them in the name of the law," was the lordly Wilkes' explanation. Prisoner in the Old Warehouse. DIPLOMATS OF OTHER LANDS.

Noon of the second day found Moore again a solitary captive. The afternoon THEY HAVE SPECIAL TRAINING IN again a solitary captive. The afternoon lengthened into evening, evening gave way to the deepening shades of night that spread over the old warehouse and darkened the hope of its inmate. He had had nothing to eat since early in the morning, yet realized that no immediate change in his condition could be expected. Upon an improvised bed of flour sacks he threw himself down. He wondered what was in store for him, but knew he had no reason to expect kind treatment at the hands of his captors. He had fallen into the grasp of the enemy and if he escaped without injury it would be through his own ingenuity. His mind was on the alert.

Night wore on. The noises without grew less and less. The crowd had scattered, leaving a few stragglers behind to give the alarm at any new developments. The silence of the air at length relaxed the prisoner's strained nerves and soothed his weary mind. He slept soundly.

At the first gray light of the following morning Moore got up. Through the cracks of the door he got a whiff of the fresh spring air and heard the murmurings of the awakening world. He stood there and waited for the gathering of the crowd. It soon began. After awhile a stranger came up; seemed to be inquiring what was the matter. It was Tom Scott, who lived outside of town. He unbarred the doors of the warchouse and entered.

"What in the devil are you doing with METHODS OF GUILE. lengthened into evening, evening gave waociety Spoils Them-Not Always the Best Representatives of Their Countries Come to Washington. Robert J. Wynne, in the New York Press, says:

Public interest at this time is attracted to the diplomatic colony in Washington, and people are discussing the personnel of the embassies and legations. In the club and drawing rooms of the capital, as well as the places where officials gather, the diplomatic corps forms the principal theme of conversation and comment. Dupuy DeLome's future is a subject of speculation by this time, interest having abated in the cause of his retirement from this field of action and the incidents attending it. He may go into retirement for a period, resuming his connection with the diplomatic service of his country in a higher position later, or may withdraw altogether from this branch of the government service and enter cortes. ter. It was Tom Scott, who lived outside of town. He unharred the doors of the warehouse and entered.

"What in the devil are you doing with this damned abolitionist." he cried to the mob who had followed him in. "Why don't you hang him?" He had touched the right cord. A mad yell went up. Scott tramped around the room, kicked over the stores and soon found a coil of new rope done up in sacking. He tore it open, unwound a length of the rope, pulled his bowle knife and cut it. "My time's come," thought Moore and it was the work of but one moment to tle his prisoner's hands behind his back, make a noose in one end of the rope, sip it over his head and throw the other end up over a joist. At the next the rope was jerked with a force that sent the unfortunate man up into the air like a flash. But the rope was new, the noose would not draw, the knot was under the chin instead of the left ear. The prisoner hung, but was not hanged. Down he had to come. Soap soon remedied the trouble.

"You're a goner this time." exclaimed the ringleader. "If you've anything to say, say it quick. I'll give you just five minutes to talk."

Hanged to a Joist. No Special Training. The custom of foreign countries in deal-

ing with men who represent them abroad is different from that which prevails in the United States. Here, with the accession of each new administration, we take

the United States. Here, with the accession of each new administration, we take a man from private or business life, in the majority of cases absolutely unacquainted with "diplomacy" as the word is construed across seas, and place him in the capitals of Europe as the representative of this government. It is an American custom and essentially representative of American ideas. We proceed upon the theory that common sense and good judgment, fearlessness and honesty, high personal character and the ability of a man well-rounded in affairs of life, form all the necessary qualifications to represent Uncle Sam in his plain, matter-of-fact dealings with the rest of the world.

The United States has no policy of intrigue, of territorial acquisition, or of aggression to require the services of men trained in the wiles of European "diplomacy," so often a synonym for lying and dishonesty. Thus we hold that a good American citizen, worthy of receiving domestic honors at the hands of his countrymen, is capable of representing them abread. We believe also that all of the men of this description are not found in one particular political party, and that a change of administration can relegate an ambassador or minister to private life and install a private citizen of another political party in his place without imperiling the welfare of the republic. rascals," the intrepid prisoner began, but a sudden jerk of the rope cut him off. A a sudden jerk of the rope cut him off. A mass of sparks and leaping flames shot into his vision. He feit the tightening of the noose around his neck. A choking sensation deadened the noise of the mob below him. His consciousness was gone. "Cut that man down, you cowardly scoundrels," roared Colonel Clarkson, of the city militia, as he rushed into the room and with his own knife cut the rope. The hanged man was carried out of the warehouse over to Clarkson's store, where Dr. Catterson tried to restore him.

As the red glow of the rising sun shed its warmth upon the scene, a sympathetic bystander asked: "Is he still alive?" And from one of the mob came the answer: "Hell, yes."

The Method in Europe.

In the principal nations of Europe the plan of procedure is different. They take the younger scions of noble, influential or wealthy families and begin to train them at an early age in a career of "diplomacy." The understanding is that they shall remain in the service for life, during good behavior, and rise in rank according to their influence and ability. Naturally, politics enter into the desirability of the assignments they receive, and changes in ministry are sometimes followed by changes in the location of the diplomats, but not in their departure from the service, as in our country. England has the most stable diplomatic service in the world. The posts of ambassadors are filled by men of signal ability, who often retain them for years without disturbance. The most uncertain positions are those filled by the representatives of Oriental and South American governments and the little revolutionary dictatorships of Central America.

For many years, up to a recent date, Washington was considered an inferior diplomatic post. It did not rank in importance with St. Petersburg, Berlin, London, Paris or Vienna. Since some of our foreign ministers have been advanced to the rank of ambassadors the foreign legations in Washington have become embassies and the American capital has risen in the estimation of the diplomats of the world. For several years the proposed change of our legations to embassies was opposed in congress upon the grounds that a sturdy spirit of Americanism should be above quibbling about a technicality of that character. The wisdom of the change, however, was at last impressed upon the country congressmen, who yielded reluctant assent, and it was made.

Lider diplomatic posts the proposed change of our legations of the country congressmen, who yielded reluctant assent, and it was made. plan of procedure is different. They take the younger scions of noble, influential or There is a waiter in a Dearborn street restaurant who has discovered the science There is a walter in a Dearborn street restaurant who has discovered the science of reading a man's occupation by his manner of eating. He can look into the calm eye of a customer engaged in disarticulating a "ham-and" and determine with wonderful accuracy whether the man is a scissors grinder or a State street merchant. Of course, one must be a close observer to do all this, and it isn't everybody that is afforded a lunch counter for a field of study. Yet if the student will avail himself of opportunities while seated at the mahogany board, he will find that when the business man is at the table some habit acquired in the dally pursuance of his profession will be sure to show itself.

For an instance, the banker may come in and order wheat cakes. If he does, the walter declares, he will invariably dip his inger in the water and run over the cakes to see if there is a miscount.

The gambler will look around to see if anyone is watching, and then palm a slice of bread. If he orders flapjacks he is sure to slip them one by one from the bottom as he eats them. The clothing salesman will hold his flapjacks up to the light and feel the texture; while the keen observer will notice that the jeweler, upon ordering pie, will hold it to his ear, shake it, and then listen, after which he will lift off the top crust with the point of his knife and examine the insides.

During an interview the other day the waiter stated that he called his new science "eatistry."

"I have not mastered my science yet," said he, "and seldom a day passes but what I learn some new point. Oh, it's a great study, and I think in time it will take its place along with palmistry and phrenology and other kindred sciences."

"Have you ever made a mistake in judg-

A Wide Difference. Under diplomatic usage there is a wide difference in the privileges of ambassadors and ministers. Sir Julian Pauncefote, as the British ambassador, represents the person of the sovereign. He can call upon the president of the United States at any time, without the intermediation of the secretary of state, and can discuss affairs scretary of state and can discuss affairs in person with the executive. Technically, it is Queen Victoria talking to the president, and therefore conference with one of less rank than the highest authority in this country would be derogatory to the sovereign's dignity. A minister of a foreign government can only approach the president through the secretary of state. An appointment can be made with the executive by this means. But all official representations must be addressed to the secretary of state, and the answer is sent to the minister through the same channel. "The president of the United States directs me to say" is the usual form of communication to a diplomat below the rank of ambassador.

Thus it was that Senor Dupuy DeLome

communication to a diplomat below the rank of ambassador.

Thus it was that Senor Dupuy DeLome did not come into personal relations with the president, but was called upon to answer to Secretary Sherman, although Assistant Secretary Day was the actual intermediary. The advantage of a personal interview between the president and in ambassador in cases of misunderstanding and consequent friction is apparent, and in instances of crises, where time was an eleinterview between the president and anambassador to walk into the White House, send his card to the president and see him immediately might sway the destinies of two nations.

The members of the diplomatic corps are assiduously courted in the official society of the capital. They are invited to all of the clubs, and invitations to dinners, teas and balls are showered upon them. They are not sought so freely in the more exclusive circles of the old families of the city. The official society is made up largely of tran-sient residents here, natives of the interior the presence of the foreigners, whom they regard as representatives of court circles of Europe. The natural result of the adulation bestowed upon the foreigners is a feeling of contempt upon their part for the social complaisance of the Americans.

Lupuy DeLome has never veiled this feeling, and there is no doubt it is shared by the majority of his colleagues of the by the majority of his colleagues of the corps. It is an easy step from contempt for our social customs to scorn for our government and nation, and the private correspondence of the diplomatic corps doubtlessly would show more scathing commentaries and criticisms upon public men and affairs than Dupuy Delome's reference to President McKinley.

\$3,000,000 GONE IN A FLASH. A Klondike Telegraph Line Which Was Wrecked by the At-

From the London Mail.

Long ago-in 1863-64-there was no cable between Europe and America. Trans-At-lantic news-even during the exciting episodes of the civil war-was always about a fortnight old. The attempt to make a cable connection had ended disastrously, and in this juncture of affairs was organand in this juncture of affairs was organized a gigantic enterprise, looking to the connection of the United States with Europe via Klondike and Bering sea. Most electricians and telegraph experts had made up their minds that forty miles—which was the distance across the strait—represented the longest a submarine cable could be successfully worked.

A company was formed, and what was known in those days as Pursian errors.

A company was formed, and what was known in those days as Russian extension stocks went off at a premium of 60 per cent. In 1865 the line between New Westminister and the Yukon river was surveyed, found to be practicable, and traversed completely the present Klondike region.

The line was expected to be finished in 1865. Even the tariff for messages was fixed at £5 (£5) per message. The receipts were estimated to yield about \$5,000,000 per annum. The line was actually constructed from New Westminister along the present route of the Canadian Pacific railway to Asheroft, where it was continued north toward Bering sea to Fort Stager, three or four hundred milles beyond Quesnelle. This line is at this present moment in operation in a portion of the Cariboo country.

operation in a portion of the whole busi-country.

Then, in the midst of the whole busi-ness, after three years of hard work, came like a thunderclap the news that the At-lantic cable was a success. Three million delliars had been expended, yet the next day Russian extension stock was not worth the printer's ink on its surface.

HE WAS PERFECTLY SOBER. | OLDER THAN THE PYRAMIDS.

But Nevertheless He Went to Bed With His Fur Cap on His Head. In the days when Judge Dixon made his

home in Madison nearly every one drank, and it was not unusual for men in high station to violate to some degree the laws of sobriety, says the Chicago Times-Herald Judge Dixon was no exception to the rule. He drank in moderation, being careful to keep his head clear on most occasions. He found the habit growing upon him, how-

EVIDENCES OF PREHISTORIC CIVIL-IZATION FOUND IN MEXICO.

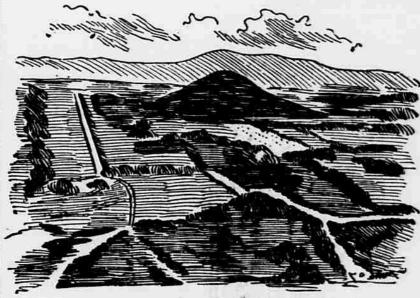
City Whose History Was as Much & Mystery When Cortex Landed in That Country as It Is at

the Present Day.

keep his head clear on most occasions. He found the habit growing upon him, however, and resolved upon its abandonment, and for a long time he was missed from his old haunts. But one night in winter he dropped into the St. Nicholas casually, and was cordially greeted by a company of his friends. Old tales were retold, old memories called back, and there were frequent libations at the altar of good fellowship. The judge stayed late, and when he started for home his blood was coursing through his veins with more than its accustomed celerity. He was not intoxicated, but feltifolly. As he wended his way homeward he realized his condition, and thought of the pain he would give his estimable wife if she discovered his lapse from the life he had so recently begun. To save her he resolved upon a little deception, something to which he was not accustomed. He had no difficulty in finding the keyhole and reaching his chamber noiselessly. He was rejoiced to find his wife apparently asleep. He undressed with care, disposing of each article of apparel methodically, as was his wont. When his head at last rested upon the pillow he heaved a sigh of rellef. He felt that he was at last safe. His self-felicitation was of short duration, however. "Luther!" came a low, sweet voice from his startled. "What is it?"

"Have you not been drinking to-night?"

"Have you no In Yucatan, Honduras and Old Mexico



PYRAMIDS OF THE MOON AND SUN IN MEXICO.

of triumph. "Doesn't that prove I am above?"

"Perhaps so, my dear," the sweet voice replied with provoking deliberation, "but does a perfectly sober man go to bed with his fur cap on?"

The judge was fairly caught, and could do naught but follow the example of Topsy and fully "fess" his dereliction. The story is a truthful one, for the judge, who appreciated a joke, even though it might be at his own expense, related the incident himself.

his far cap on?

In far cap on be said that no one knows better than they that education and the breadth of mind consequent thereon, promote rather than destroy discipline. Who, indeed, would be brave enough to say that a ship manned wholly by naval academy graduates would be lacking in discipline? And as for the ultimate popularity of this measure among the people—as for the question as to whether the requisite number of students could be found, were all graduates to begin their sea life as enlisted men, it is necessary only to look at the hosts of disappointed ones who attend these examinations which are held at the behest of congressmen who have only one appointment to give. It is my belief, founded on long observation, and experience with apprentices as well as country schoolboys, that this one measure would fill not only our navy with crews infinitely superior to anything afloat, but it would give us such a host of trained men as would serve to prevent war—to prevent aggression by any foreign power—and it would do more than any other measure to awaken what I may cail a nautical spirit among the people and so to rehabilitate our long neglected merchant marine."

Proof of It.

a little, my dear; a glass or two with old friends I had not met for a long time."

"You are perfectly sober, are you not, Luther?" came again in the same quiet voice.

"Never more sober in my life," declared the judge, gaining confidence.

"Of course," said his wife, "you must be sober. You put your boots in their proper place, hung your coat and vest on their customary pegs and carefully folded your trousers and laid them aside."

"Certainly," said the judge, with an air of triumph. "Doesn't that prove I am sober?"

"Perhaps so, my dear," the sweet voice replied with provoking deliberation, "but does a perfectly sober man go to bed with his fur cap on?"

The judge was fairly caught, and could do naught but follow the example of Topsy and fully "fess" his dereliction. The story is a truthful one, for the judge, who appreciated a joke, even though it might be at his own expense, related the incident himself.

A Legend of Southern Justice.

From the Pittsburg Dispatch.

In selecting a jury in a Southern court a lawyer in a murder case asked a hardy

From the Detroit Free Press.

"You're my first and only love," he declared.
"I can believe you," she answered with a shiver, for they were sitting at least ten feet apart.

"Mary has a Billy goat, its tail is sort of bent, and everywhere that Mary goes the lamb is sure to went. He followed her to school one day, which made her hot as fire, for Mary had ridden on her wheel, and Billy ate the tire,—Oil City Blizzard.

I lawyer in a murder case asked a hardy mountaineer:
"Do you believe in capital punishment?"
"Yes."
"Naw, I don't. I'm agin capital wherever I sees it."
"My good man, you don't understand the question. In plain words, if the prisoner here should be found guilty would you oblete to hardy had ridden on her wheel, and Billy ate the tire,—Oil City Blizzard.

ant for ultra-diaphanous garments snown Oriental painter and sculptor alike in Ramsey, a cigar manufacturer of Lebanon, gone days—a strange concelt which art price of ancient India too aptly illustrate, that the hand of time and the ravages of the lower part with red and blue stripes, reds and insects should have robbed the When he started it up on a trial trip it

That the hand of time and the ravages of the lower part with red and blue siripes, birds and insects should have robbed the frescoes of much of their pristine beauty is not surprising. Rather it is a matter for wonder that after the lapse of at least 1,600 years any should have survived—and that with a freshness, all things considered, simply marvelous."

A kite seventeen feet high and twelve feet wide has been made by A. Andrews, Arthur and Leon Bunnell, and Wallace Cook of Terryville, Conn. It is covered with lit may be added that there is no record.

EXCAVATIONS ON THE SUMMIT.

pulled down over his head. The noble brow is hidden, the pervading air of sort and gentle benevolence has faded, and a face of strength and power, of vigorous will and of an astuteness rarely equaled, looks out at us and fixes our attention. This versatile genius, with the sternness of the Puritan mingling with the skepticism and tolerance of the eighteenth century philosopher, was not one to be lightly reviled and abused.

MONSTERS AMONG THE KITES.

and Will Carry

Men.

While science, through the efforts of Wil-

liam A. Eddy, Gilbert T. Wooglom, and others, has taken the kite and made it

perform wonders at an elevation of about two miles until it has become a valuable scientific instrument, the everyday kite has not been neglected by the laity. A mon-

THE SIGIRI ROCK.

in the historical works of Ceylon regarding

game that seems to be peculiar to that dis trict, says the New York Evening Post. Hands were joined, a ring was formed and the children danced wildly round and Three Days After His Supposed Death round as they sang:

When I was a pupil,
A pupil was I.
When I was a pupil,
A pupil was I.
With a "Yes, mum," and a "Yes, sir!"
And a "Please may I go home?"

The ring was broken with the first word of the last line. Each little girl raised her right hand and snapped her fingers as she cried the question in a voice of great distress. Then the ring was formed again, and the wild dance repeated as they sang: When I was a teacher,

A teacher was I, etc., With a C-A-T cat, and a C-A-T cat, And a CAT! With the beginning of what may be called the chorus, couples were formed. The children faced each other, and, with a great pretense of severity, shook their fingers in each other's faces, and stamped their feet. Then came the singing of the last verse, and the last dance:

When I was a principal,
A principal was I, etc..
With a Will you be good! and a Will you
be good! Be GOOD!

The last word was followed by a general shout of laughter. The game broke with the children making believe to chastise one another, and shouting, "Be good!" until their breath was gauge.

Wherever souls are being tried and ripened, in whatever commonplace and home-ways, there God is hewing out the pillars for His temple.—Phillip Brooks,

these frescoes, nor have any of a similar character been met with hitherto in the island, while they closely resemble the cave paintings of Ajanta, etc., in Northern in dia.

AN EAST SIDE GAME.

How Little School Girls Amuse Themacives in Hester Street, New York.

In the tenement district of Hester street at a late hour last night six little Hebrew girls, halless and contless, were playing a game that seems to be peculiar to that distance in the seems to be peculiar to that distance in the seems to be peculiar to that distance in the seems to be peculiar to that distance in the seems to be peculiar to that distance in the seems to be peculiar to that distance in the seems to be peculiar to that distance in the seems to be peculiar to that distance in the seems to be peculiar to that distance in the seems to be peculiar to that distance in the seems to be peculiar to that distance in the seems to be peculiar to that distance in the seems to be peculiar to that distance in the seems to be peculiar to that distance in the seems to be peculiar to that distance in the seems to be peculiar to that distance in the seems to be peculiar to that distance in the seems to be peculiar to that distance in the seems to be peculiar to the seems to be peculiar to the seems to be peculiar to that distance in the seems to be peculiar to the seems to seem to seem to seem to seem to seem to see the seems to seem to see the seems to seem to seem to seem to see the seems to seem to seem to see the seems to see the seems to seem to see the seems to seem to see the seems to see the seems

SUSPENDED ANIMATION.

He Smashed the Glass in His Coffin.

From the Montreal Witness. A strange story comes from Matane which has aroused the greatest excitement which has aroused the greatest excitement in the district. It appears that last Tuesday week, the cure of the village, the Rev. Father Narcisse Levesque dit Lafrance died of erysipelas and three days afterwards the body, after the usual services in the village church, was placed in the vauit below the sacred edifice. It was thought that possibly the priest might not be dead, but only in a lethargy and, therefore, a watch was kept in the vault for several days. On Friday last it was noticed that the glass on the coffin was dimmed with vapor, and shortly afterwards the occupant of the coffin, with a movement of the arm smashed the glass.

Father Lafrance showed every sign of sensibility almost immediately and was quickly removed from his gruesome bed to the presbytery. At first it was hoped that the priest would survive, but on Tuesday last, one week from his attack of lethargy, he passed away. The people in the district are wild with excitement and lest there should be a repetition of the first mistake a double watch has been placed on the remains. in the district. It appears that last Tues-

The Mystery Cleared.

From the Detroit Free Press.

"Well, sir," said the chief of police to one of his shrewdest detectives, "has any one succeeded in deciphering that mysteriors paper you found on that suspect?"

"Yes, it was a doctor's prescription."

The squad marched on down Delaware

Moore Under Arrest.

Killing, hanging and drowning were some of the plans suggested for getting rid of the abolitionist prisoners. Such methods as these were common enough in those times. Moore had been in tight places before and had escaped through the exercise of his wit, but as to the outcome of this he was quite in the dark. At the foot of Delaware flowed the black waters of the Missouri. Could they be going there?

At Second street the squad turned south and marched to Cherokee, when they haited in front of Russell, Major & Waddell's big warehouse. The doors were opened; Moore and Parrot pushed roughly inside; the doors were closed and barred. Within prospects for a comfortable sojourn were not flattering. The new prison, alled with the stores of the government freight contractors, was dirty and close. There was only one exit, through the silding doors, and escape through them was impossible with the crowd outside. Inside flour sacks were the only seats; flour sacks would be the only procurable food. Through the cracks in the door the crowd outside peeked in and the prisoners within looked out upon the crowd yelling like Indians on the warpath. Wikes had gone away. The crowd at learnately thickened and thinned as the morning passed. In the afternoon, at one time, a shout went up from the crowd as Colonel Wikes' squad appeared and advanced to the warehouse. Three taore prisoners were pushed inside—Robert Riddel, a merchant of Valley Falls; M. F. Conway, clerk of the investigating committee, and George Weibling, mail contractor between I Lawrence and Leavenworth. The squad withdrew, taking Parrott with them. Fart of the mob followed the one prisoner ap town. Part remained to keep the othether was the solitary immate of the dingy old warehouse. The next morning he was taken patrons and all that afternoon and night was the solitary immate of the dingy old warehouse. The pext morning he was taken putown, given some breakfast, marched back again and shut up. During the course of the morning many prisoners were put in and then releas

he abolitionist prisoners. Such methods

great study, and I think in time it will take its place along with palmistry and phrenology and other kindred sciences." "Have you ever made a mistake in judging a man's occupation?" "Only once. And that could hardly be called a mistake, for I made no decision as to the man's business. I confess I was tumped. The fellow came in and ordered his dinner. Of course, I gave him a glass of water. He looked at it with some surprise, and said, 'I didn't order that." "It costs you nothing,' says I, 'and you don't need to drink it unless you wish to. "He thanked me, and, what do you think! He broke his bread into it, and then ate it with a spoon. I don't know what to make of it, and for the life of me I couldn't determine what his business was. When he termine what his business was. When he was leaving I tapped him on the shoulder and asked him outright what he did for a

BIG CHUNKS OF GOLD. ome Famously Large Masses of the Precious Metal-A 400 Pound

"'Why,' says he, 'I'm a milkman.'"

Chilean Nugget. rom the San Francisco Chronicle. While the nugget found in the Blue Jay pocket by the Graves brothers is likely to become famous for its size and value, it is not, as has been stated, the largest one known in the authentic history of mining. This nugget stands, or rather stood—for it is now being minted—for about \$42,000, but saying nothing of the alleged Chilean nugget weighing 409 pounds troy, "the "Welcome" nugget, of Ballarat, weighing 2:217 ounces 16 pennyweights, was sold for £10, 200, or nearly \$2,000. It is even a question whether the Graves nugget is the largest one ever taken from the soil of California. According to Hittell, a nugget was found at Carson Hill, Calaveras county, in November, 1851, which weighed 195 pounds troy, and was worth \$43,000. Between the two there is no great issue of values, but pocket by the Graves brothers is likely to wo there is no great issue of values, but what there is appears to be in favor of the

what there is appears to be in favor of the earlier specimen.

The first nugget found in this state, the one which Marshall picked up, was worth but 10 cents, and the next one discovered but 15. A soldier in Stevenson's regiment found the first large specimen, a mass of gold weighing between twenty and twenty-rive pounds, while stopping to drink in a small affluent on the Mokulumne giver. This nugget was taken East, where its exhibition confirmed the stories of California wealth and added materially to the public excitement there.

excitement there.

In 1854 the "Oliver Martin chunk," which was auriferous ore mixed with white quartz, was picked up near Camp Corona, in Tuolumne county, in a hole which Martin had dug to bury a drowned comrade, it yielded \$22.70 and became the basis of a great fortune. In 1895, Daniel Hill, a pauper, found a \$14.000 nugget in Plumas county, and coming to Sin Francisco, spent the proceeds quickly, \$5.000 being squandered in one week's whirl. With his money all gone, he went to Dutch Flats, Nevada county, and while washing his hands in a stream saw lying on the bottom a nugget of gold and white quartz similar in size and shape to a baby's head. This brought \$12.300, and sent Daniel Hill through a career of debauchery to the poorhouse.

The finds in later years up to the Blue Jay discovery have not been of a notable sort. In the fall of 1885, two tramps who had been put off a Southern Pacific freight train, started to walk to Bakersfield and found a battered nueget weighing 156 ouncrs on the way. In 1885 a chunk worth \$1.400 was picked up in San Dieso county, and there have been two or three discoveries on the Mojave desert. The majority of the linds have been accidental. excitement there.
In 1854 the "Oliver Martin chunk," which

The Modern Intuition.

The Modern Intuition.

"Yes," said the typical woman, "I always go by intuition, and, what's more, it always works, too. You may say what you dehouse about logic and reasoning, and other masculine and therefore sensible methods of arriving at conclusions, but there's nothing, after all, like intuition for a guide. It hits the bull's eye every time, and I guess I ought to know, for, as I say, it's the only Dule of conduct I go by. "And does it never fail?" asked the man to whom all this was addressed. "Do you mean to say that you always do just as your woman's intuitian tells you to, and that you find it an invariably safe guide?" The woman smiled. "The, not the intuition itself, she hastened to say. "I would never trust to it alone, of course. I go by contraries, I look out for my intuition and then do exactly the opposite. But it's the intuition guiding me just the same, for if there wasn't any intuition how could there be any opposite?"

lantie Cable.